

ROALED RANGER

#3





THIS BOOK BELONGS TO:

[illegible]

pg.7(top).....COUTESY OF A.A. JACKSON

pg.9,10,11,12,65,66,67.....ANTI

pg.14,60(bottom),61,74.....PAUL FLORES 611 D. Sherwood
Victoria, TX 77901

pg.15,70.....KIM BAILEY

pg.16.....TWO COOL ZINES YOU SHOULD CHECK OUT!

pg. 17,18,19,20,21....Robert Rootes 6715 Lake Salubria
Bath, NY 14840

pg.30,47,48,49,50,51,52,60(top)....BDA 110 Calyer St.4R
Brooklyn, NY 11222

pg.33,34.....CARL ALESSI 26 South Front St.
Saint Clair, PA
17970

pg.36.....DED HEDS DEMO

pg.37.....SKULL SESSION ZINE

pg.38,39(centerspead).....COUTESY OF BILL TOMEY

pg.40,41,42,73.....JASON DUBE
421 Boulder Dr.
Antioch, CA 94509

pg.43,44,45....BABY SUE COMIX

pg.53.....KIT LIVELY

WEIRD SEX pamphlet.....

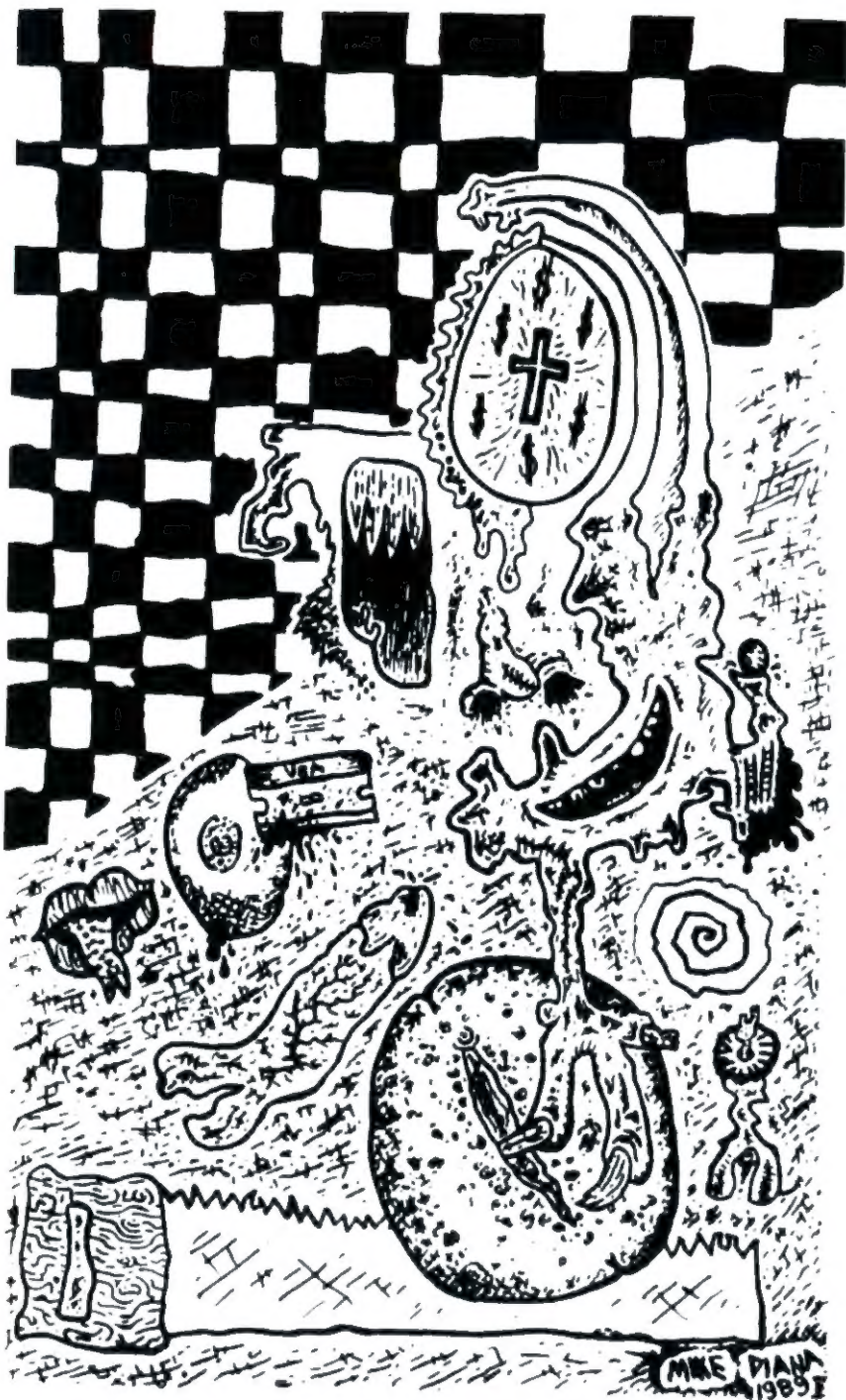
PAUL WEINMAN
79 Cottage Ave.
Albany, NY 12203

THANX TO FRANK L. FOR THE FOOT TRAUMA PHOTOS ON THIS PAGE
OTHER PAGES THROUGH-OUT.

EXTREME THANX TO ALL THAT CONTRIBUTED, I NEVER COULD HAVE
DONE IT WITH-OUT YA'S!!

FRONT, INSIDE FRONT, INSIDE BACK, & BACK COVERS ALONG WITH
OTHER VARIOUS FILTH DONE BY ME

MICHAEL C. DIANA
519 Cleaveland Ave. S.W.
Largo, FL 34640



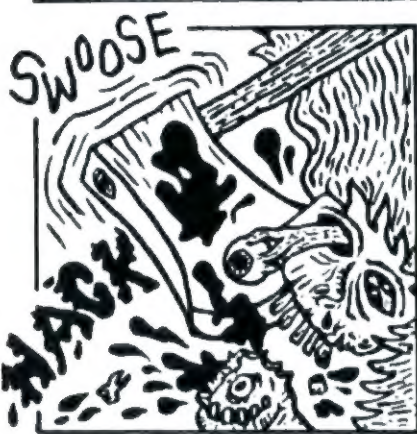
KIT-KORE THE DETECTIVE

A DEAD END ALLEYWAY
IN MIAMI, 12:37 A.M.

NOO!
PLEAS
DON'T
HURT
ME!
NO!



SHUT DA FUK
UP, YOU DAMN
SLUT YOU!



GURGLE
SLURP!

SQUEEZ
SQUEEZ

SQUIRT
SQUIRT



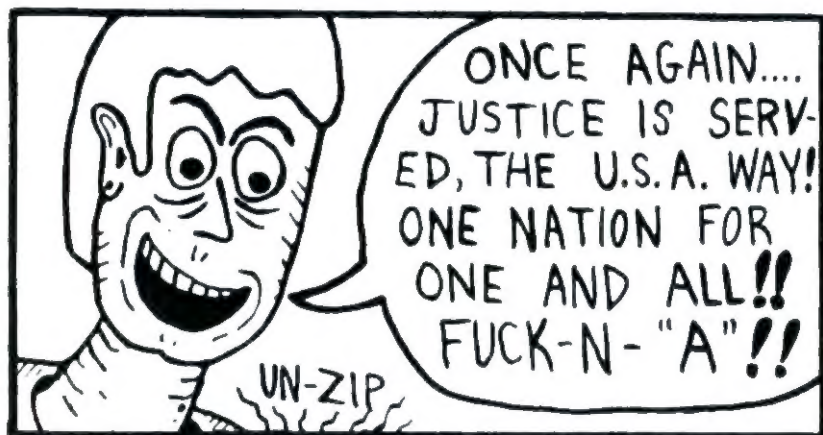
THREE HOURS LATER
DETECTIVE KIT-KORE
ARRIVES AT THE SCENE.

HMMMM,
WUTTA
MESS.



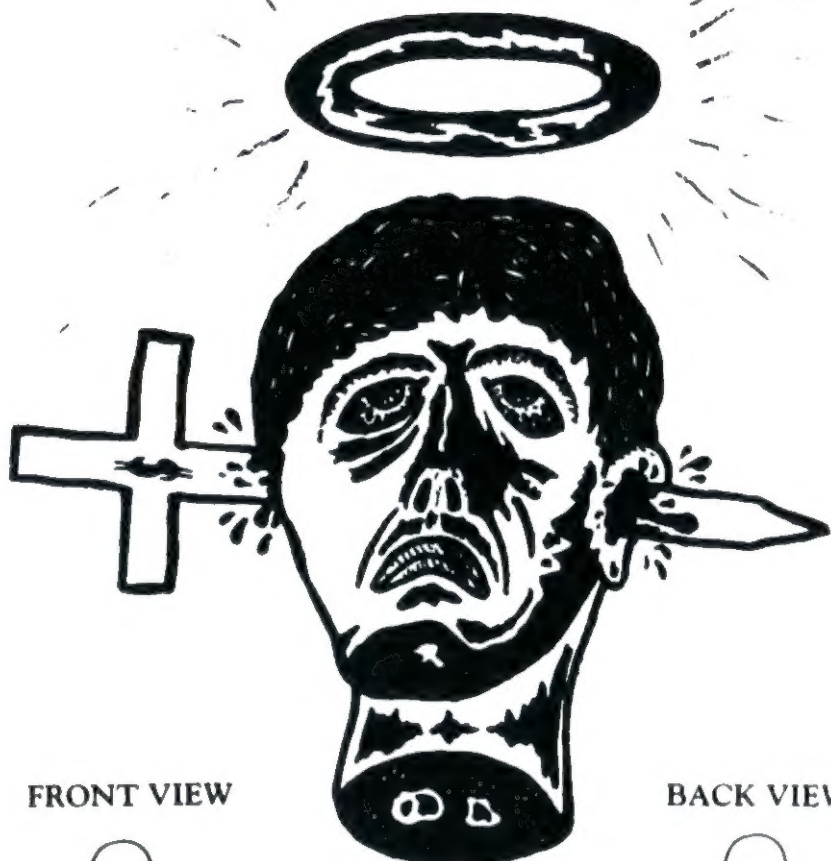






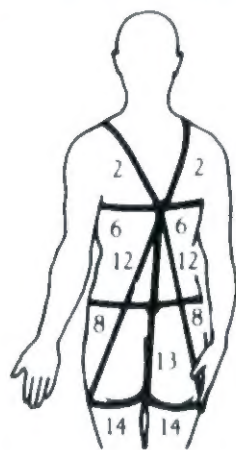
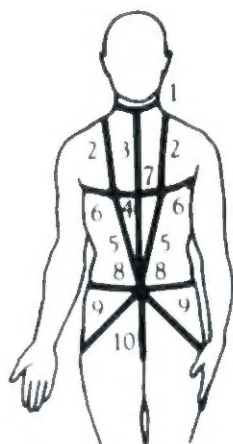
Transversus abdominis
Posterior wall of rectus sheath





FRONT VIEW

BACK VIEW

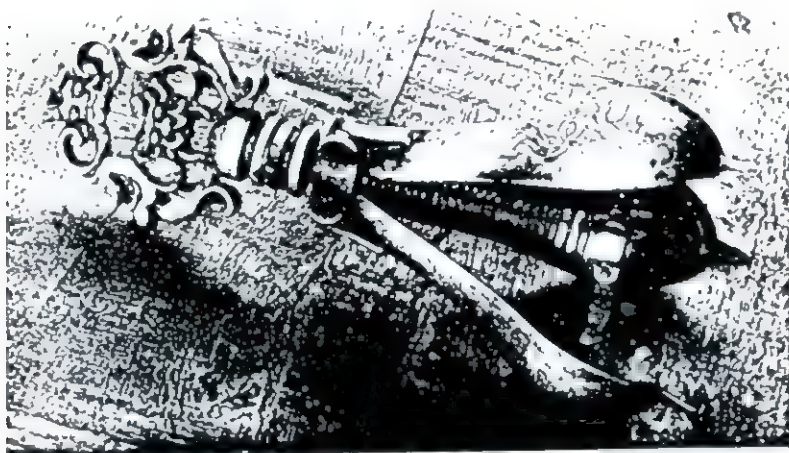


DIANA '89

THE ORAL, RECTAL AND VAGINAL PEAR
VENETIAN, 1575-1700
BRONZE SEGMENTS AND KEY, IRON SCREW

These instruments were used — and still are, no longer ornamented but otherwise not much changed — in oral and rectal formats, like the present specimen, and in the larger vaginal one. They are forced into the mouth, rectum or vagina of the victim and there expanded by force of the screw to the maximum aperture of the segments. The inside of the cavity in question is irremediably mutilated, nearly always fatally so. The pointed prongs at the end of the segments serve better to rip into the throat, the intestines or the cervix.

The oral pear was often inflicted on heretical preachers, but also on lay persons guilty of unorthodox tendencies; the rectal pear awaited passive male homosexuals, and the vaginal one women guilty of sexual union with Satan or his familiars.



Mutilation of breasts and female genitalia has been an omnipresent and constant usage throughout history. Inasmuch as the soul of torture is male, male organs have always enjoyed the benefit of a species of immunity (notwithstanding certain exceptions — see for example THE RED-HOT PINNERS [Nos 53/54, p. 126]), a fact that leads to the hypothesis of a fraternal understanding between male victim and male judge-torturer, an understanding that must have been welded into the nascent primordial mind aeons ago. And since the soul of torture is male, and in the tenebrosity of his unilluminable nature the male is terrified by the mysteries of the female's cycles and fecundity, but above all by her inherent intellectual, emotional and sexual superiority, those organs that define her essence have forever been subjected to his most savage ferocity, he being superior only in physical strength.



FIG. 107 Mutilation by water animals This boy was murdered by stabbing and the body thrown into a swale hole that connected with a small stream. Five days later, the hole was drained and the body found. Note the tissues missing from the nose and chin. When the body was recovered, a large snapping turtle was also found. The turtle was autopsied and in its digestive tract were tissues which could positively be identified as having come from the face. The mutilation around the ear was done by the murderer with a knife. (Crabs are notorious for feeding on dead human remains.)



Fig. 52 - Scene of a sex assault, which had started at the foot of
stairway to the sands (inset) where bloodstains and a discarded handbag
and papers lay. Marks from the stairs indicate where the victim was
dragged, turned over and over, stripped of further clothes - lying nearby
- and raped. The dug-in toe marks of the assailant can clearly be seen
between the dead girl's feet.

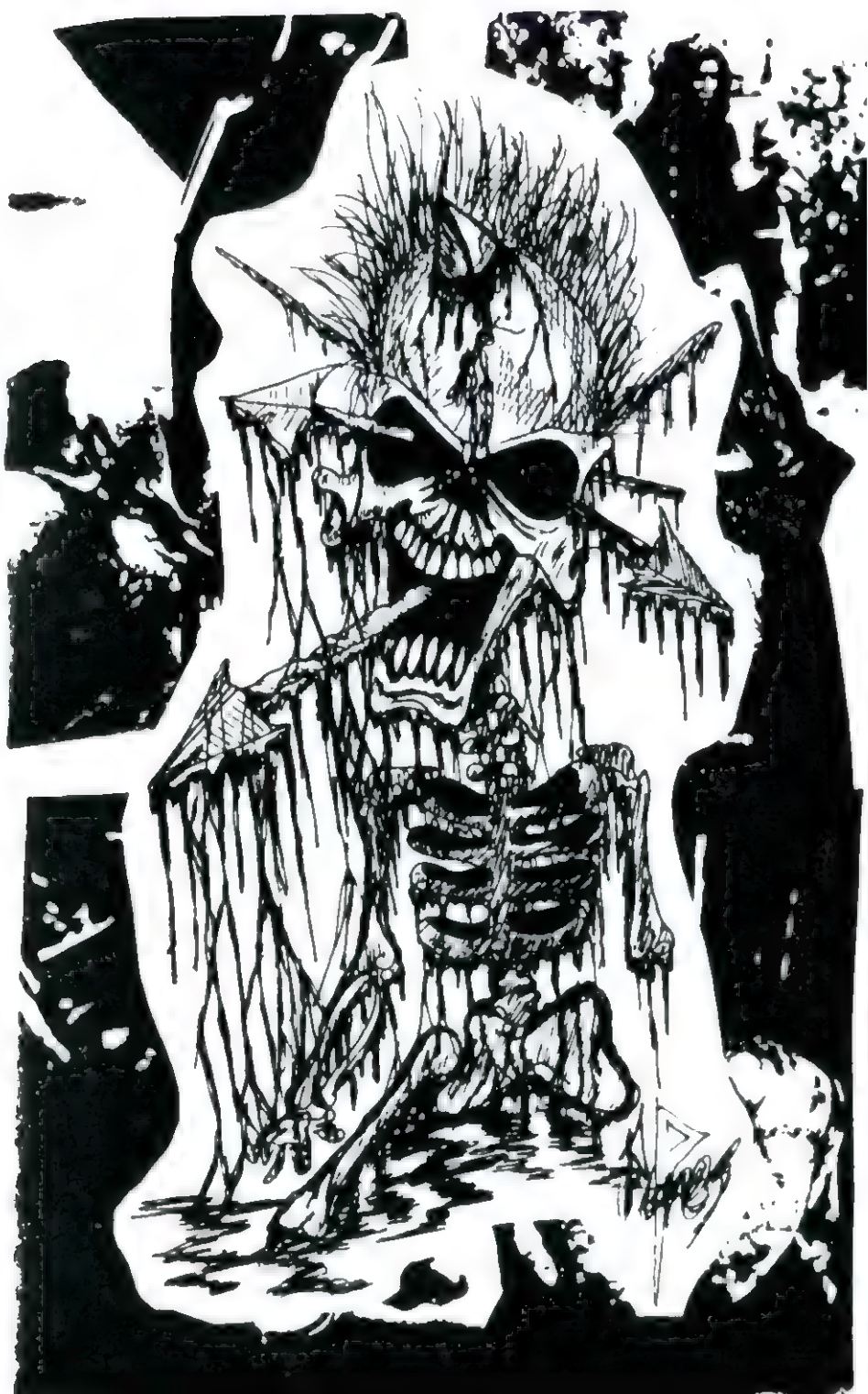
The photographic record of vital evidence (which complemented
circumstantial findings) was shortly afterwards obliterated by the tide.



School display brings reprimand

BRADENTON — An elementary-school principal has been formally reprimanded for allowing a severed lamb's head to be used in a Halloween display. "It wasn't meant to offend anyone," said Manatee Elementary School Principal Ozell Ackerman. The lamb's head, obtained from a butcher shop, was part of a "witches table" exhibit in the school's auditorium Tuesday. The exhibit included various food items altered to fit the Halloween theme, such as "rat-a-toni," a fake rat in a plate of pasta.








SINGIN' DOSE ANTI PSYCHO- TIC BLUES

A ZINE OF A PSYCHOTIC NATURE!!

SEND \$1.50 IN CASH OR STAMPS TO:

FRANKS ZINE
4417 18th Ave.
Suite #166
Brooklyn, NY 11204



baby sue

MAGAZINE OF VIOLENT, SADISTIC HUMOR
4 issue subscription \$8.00
T-shirt \$8.00

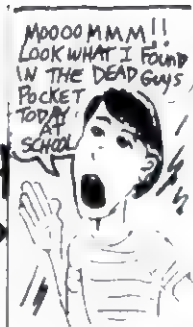
Cash or Check made to "Cash" to:
BABY SUE
P.O. BOX 1111
DECATUR, GA 30031-1111
(404) 288-2073

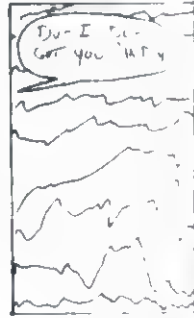
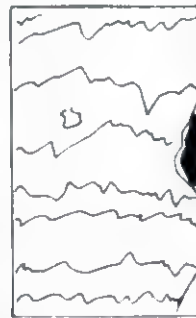
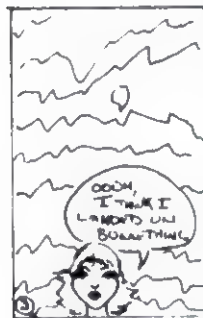
SEND STAMP FOR FREE SAMPLE ISSUE

THE DAY THE BRADY BUNCH WENT TO HELL



ONE
DAY AT
THE BRAD
HOUSE HOLD
.....





I'M LIKE ANY OTHER
BRIGHT BOY IN AMERICA.
I WANT MARSHA
TO SIT
ON MY
FACE



I-DO-ALWAYS WANTED
TO PUT MY DICK IN
YOU CINDY

AND I ALWAYS
WANTED YOU
TO GREG



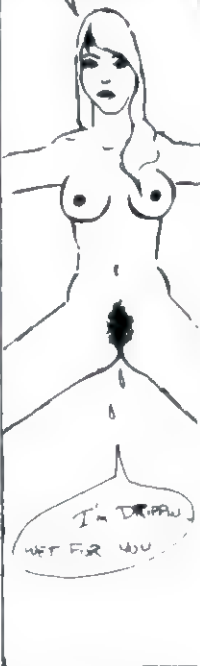
I KNEW I LANDED
ON SOMETHING
AND I
LOOOVE
IT.



ON EARTH I AM ALICE YOUR MOTHER BUT
HERE I AM THE SUPREMACIST BITCH OF
HELL - FIRST I COMMAND YOU TO LET
YOUR LUST OVERTAKE YOU AND DO
THE THINGS YOU HAVE BEEN WANTING
TO DO SINCE YOUR FIRST SEASON
OF THE SHOW



CUM AND GET
IT BOBBY!!



I'M DRIPPA
WET FOR YOU

I ALWAYS WANTED
TO FUCK A BUNCH OF
CUCKROONES

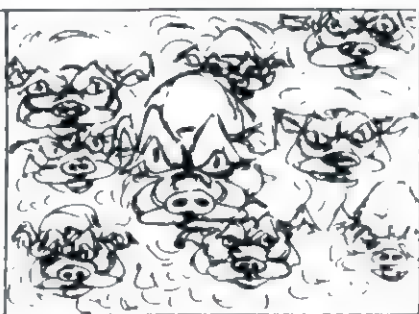
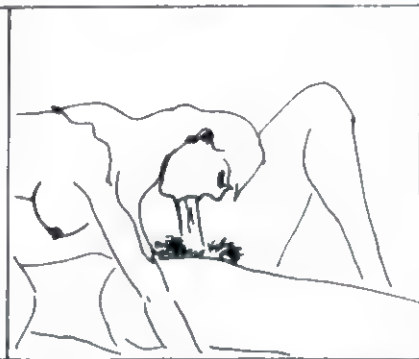


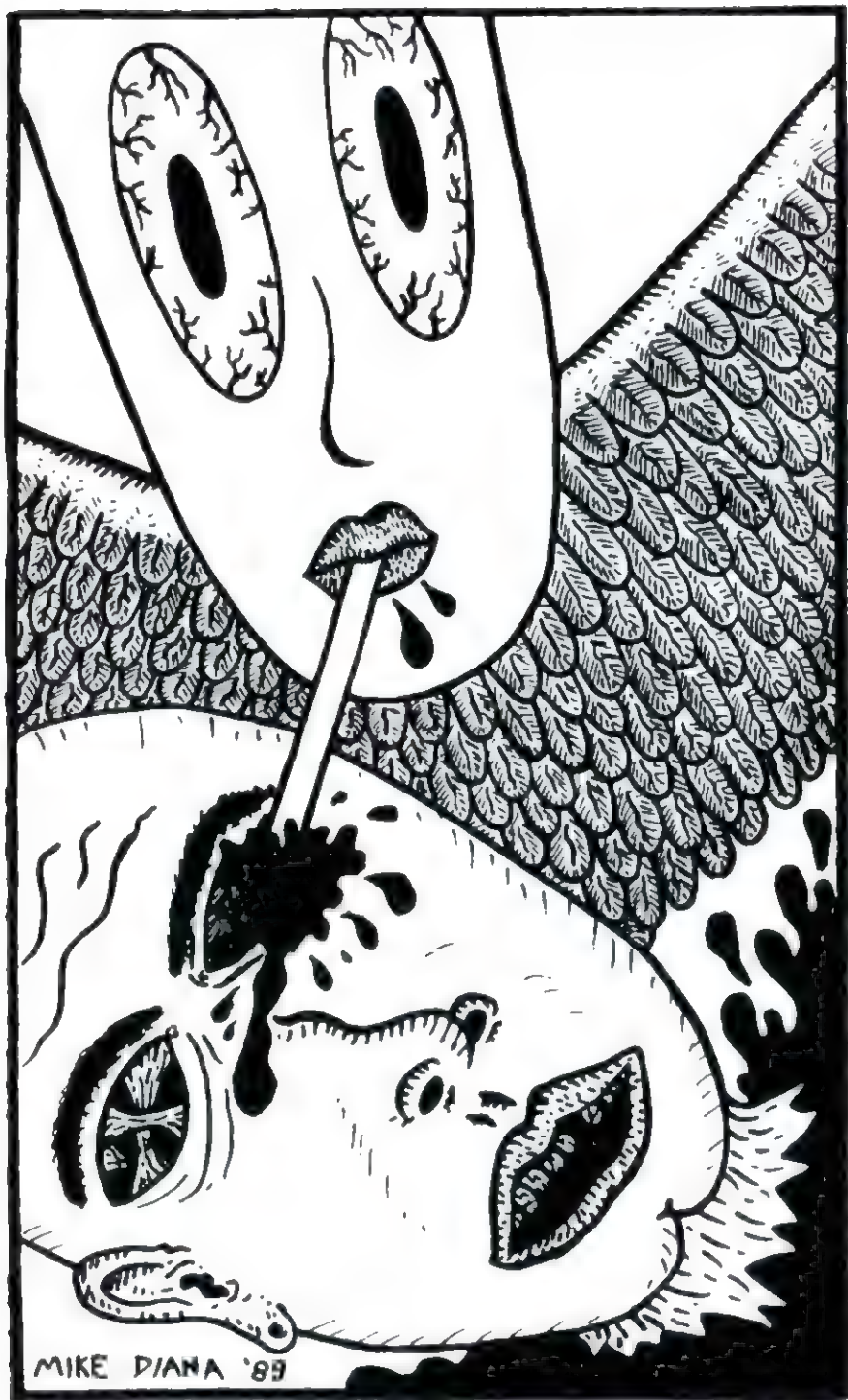
I GUESS I'LL JUST
WATCH



I ALWAYS WANTED TO
GET FUCKED UP THE ASS
BY







MIKE DIANA '89

DINNER DATE

DIANA
7-89



I REALLY APPRECIATE
YOU ASK'N ME OVER
FOR DINNER! I MEAN
YOU HARDLY KNOW
ME!!



IT'S NO TROUBLE!
WE'RE HAVE'N SPA-
GHETTI! WITH MY
SPICEY HOMEMADE
SAUCE!



FUCK THAT SHIT!
I AINT EAT'N NO
FUCK'N NOODLES!



I MEAN, NO O-FEN
BABY, BUT IF YOU
FEED ME SPICEY
SAUCE I MIGHT
GET HEARTBURN!



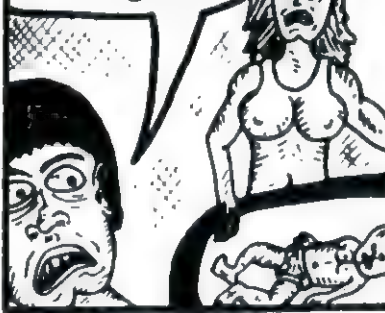
WHAAA...WHAA!

YOU GOT
A KID?

YES & IT
IS TIME
TO FEED
HIM!



HE'S NOT HUNGRY
HE JUST SHIT
HIS BED!







LET ME BITE YER
ERECT NIPPLES!



I'M GONNA CUM
I'M FUCK'N GUN
A CUM, BITCH!



THAT WUZ GOOD BITCH! I LIKE THE
WAY MY CUM SQUIRTED OUTTA YER
HEAD HOLES! I ALSO LIKE THE
WAY YER TITS BLEED!!





HOURS LATER:

TURKEY
IS READY!

SMELLS
GREAT
BABY!



DELICIOUS, IF YA
COULD ADOPT
A FEW LIL'
MORE TOTS
I'D BE A-
BLE TAS
COME OVER
& EAT
MORE
OFTEN!

I COOKED A
TURKEY! TEE
HEE, TEE HEE





INSECT FEAR

WARNING!

NOT RECOMMENDED
VIEWING FOR PERSONS
WITH SCHIZOPHRENIC
TENDENCIES!



W Too Many People

hat's one less person on the face of the earth, anyway?"
serial murderer TED BUNDY

Sniper

The biggest headlines are made by the most unusual mass killings
James Huberty's random shooting at an American institution will be
remembered for years as the "McDonald's Murder"

a pile of corpses

The L.A. Slayer

Hell Fucking

19
23

Wednesday, Bloody Wednesday

Mass murderers don't stand out in a crowd

Doors were bolted and windows barred on the island of terror, as this hideous apparition stalked by night, slaking his insatiable lust for sodomy and rape.



What drove mild-mannered Edward Paisnel to inflict such wanton torment on the children he loved . . . ?



Fred Bundy (top) and Fred Cowan (bottom) represent the extreme diversity in the appearance of mass killers

MY LAST BLIND DATE — DR. ALESSI

PATTY JAMES HAD A BIG PROBLEM. NONE OF THE "MEN" IN HER LIFE COULD SEXUALLY SATISFY HER.



FINALLY PATTY GAVE UP ON MEN ALTOGETHER. SHE STARTED STUDYING BLACK MAGIC TO PASS THE LONELY HOURS.



ONE DARK NITE, HORNY AS MAY WE SAY—"HELL"—PATTY TRIED TO CONJURE UP A "BIG" DEMON TO SATISFY HER BASE NEEDS.



PATTY PASSED OUT WHEN A DEMON DID SUDDENLY APPEAR BEFORE HER "ALTER."



WHEN PATTY CAME TO,
SHE WAS BEING DEMON
FUCKED BUT GOOD.



WHEN PATTY FINALLY
"CAME," IT WAS LIKE
INJECTING "METH,"
SNORTING PURE COKE,
& TAKING 5 ACID
TRIPS ALL AT THE
SAME TIME.



OH MY GOD!

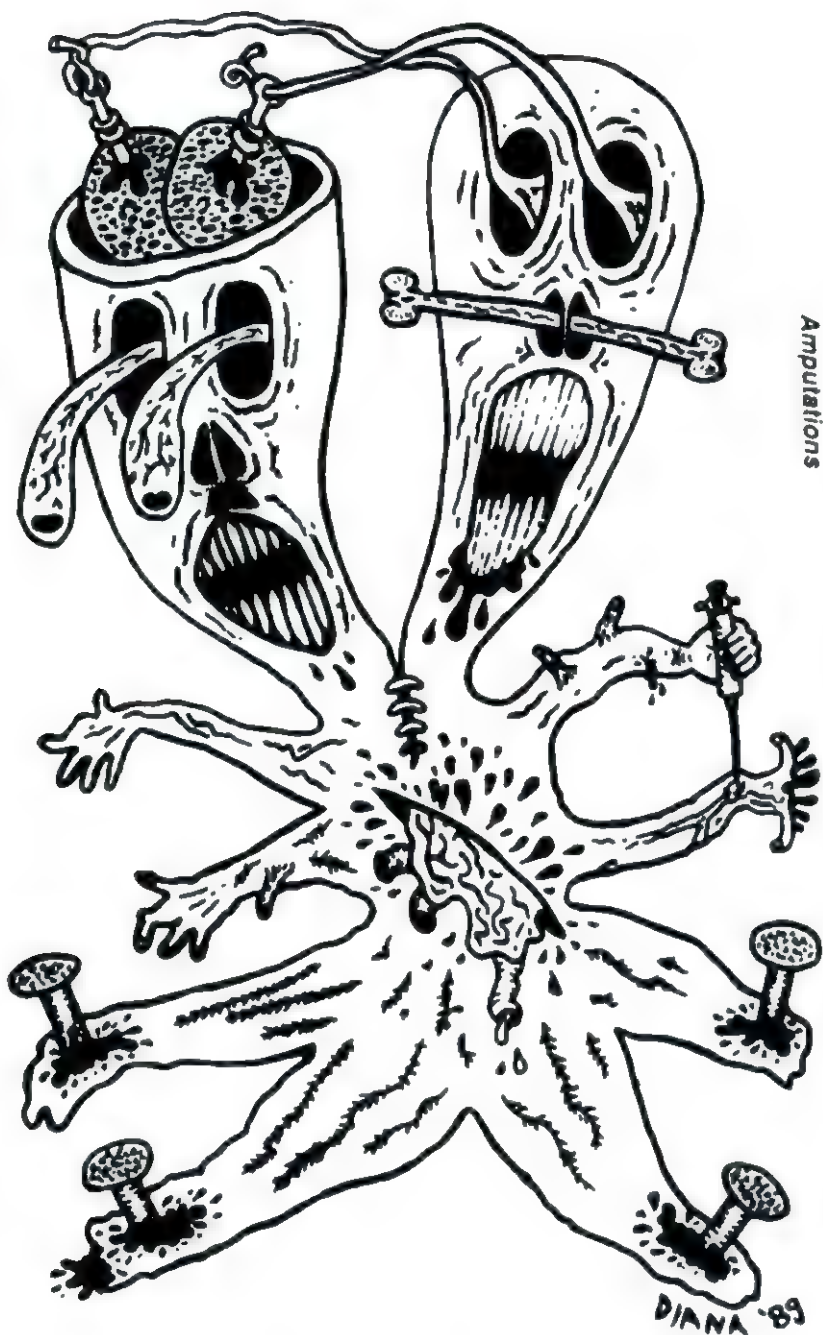


WORSHIP ME!



NINE MONTHS LATER,
PATTY HAD A BABY.
NEED WE SAY ANY
MORE? HAIL NATAS!!

Amputations



FUCKED-UP TWINS, DUDE!



SEND \$3 FOR DED HEDS DEMO
BAND INFO, PICS, STICKERS
AND OTHER CRAP...

DED CORE
611 D SHERWOOD
VICTORIA, TX
77901



What's the difference between these two women? If you said "tits", you were half right. If you guessed that Elvira reads SKULL SESSION, you're right too! Well okay, I doubt that she's ever even seen a copy but don't let that stop you from getting one. You can get your own copy of Skulls from me at the address below. Each issue is jam packed with interviews of today's up and coming punk and thrash bands, reviews, comix and opinions. Help me get through college!! Send \$1.00 to me at:

Brad Mitchell
3187 Keynes Court
Mississauga, Ontario
L5W 2Z7 Canada



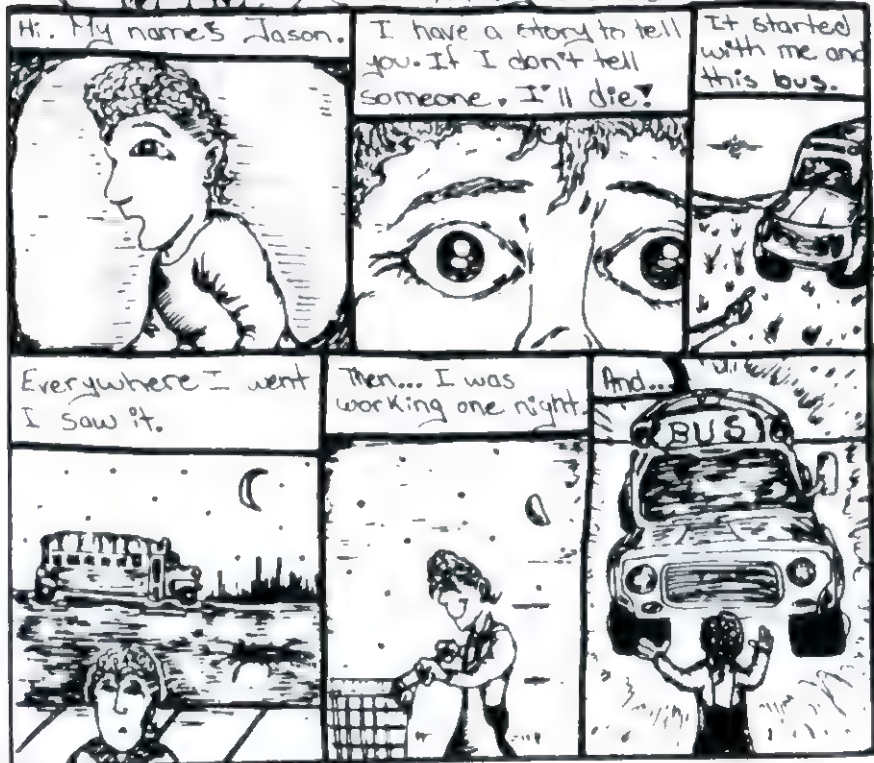


Trigger displays his talent here as he poses in a most extraordinary rearing position Photo courtesy of Roy Rogers



Hello Sick-o Subhumans!
It's me... Sam the Slimy
Sick-o with a tale of twilight.
This one's really twisted.
The title is...
My Buspass.

© 8/24/89 By JASON DBe



Trauma of the Foot

**SHE STRUCK BACK
IN A WAY ONLY
A WOMAN CAN!**

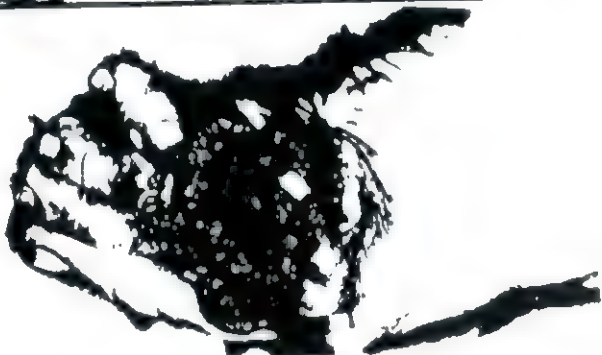


WARNING

BECAUSE OF THE INTENSE
NATURE OF THIS FILM,
STOMACH DISTRESS MAY
OCCUR.

VOMIT BAG

DO NOT RE USE





MARI, SEVENTEEN,
IS DYING. EVEN FOR HER
THE WORST IS YET
TO COME!

BRAIN EATERS

Internal oblique
 Rectus abdominis
 Internal oblique

baby sue comix

My, my, my! Baby Sue really looks like a CELEBRITY tonight!

Those damn BLACK LIGHTS are giving me a headache.

Tell us, dear. Has being famous changed you at all?

No. I have always been DEFORMED and will always be DEFORMED.

Do you think all the recognition you've been receiving has gone to your head?

Why, certainly! The only reason I ever wanted a career is so I could destroy it!

Huh??? You mean to tell me that you're GLAD your career is going DOWN THE TUBES?

Get ready... I feel the hate beginning to expand.

There's no need for HATE, dear. I only want to help YOU reach your GOALS.

To see you DEAD is my only GOAL.

Baby Sue!!! Is that any way for a CELEBRITY to talk?

I feel like sleeping with a dead person... Can I kill YOU? I bet you'd be really cute if you were DEAD!

©1987 LMNOP

Pubic symphysis
Pubic tubercle
Superficial inguinal ring
Femoral canal
Femoral vein
Femoral artery
Femoral nerve
Inferior epigastric vessels

BURN A CHURCH



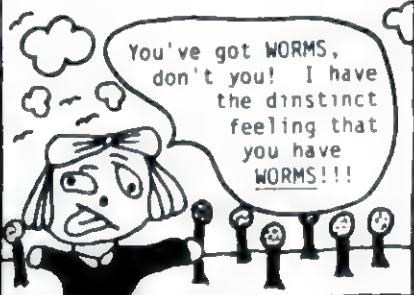
baby sue visits Europe

Well, GOSH! Baby Sue is going on a LONG TRIP today!



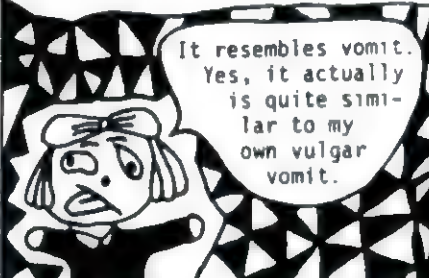
I can tell this is going to be NO FUN AT ALL.

First stop...FRANCE! What do you think, my little pussycat?



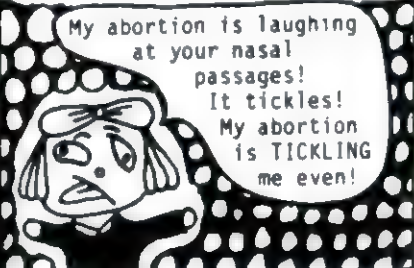
You've got WORMS, don't you! I have the distinct feeling that you have WORMS!!!

Next stop is ITALY! Tell us, what's Italian food REALLY like?



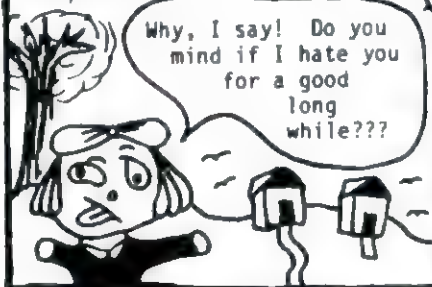
It resembles vomit. Yes, it actually is quite similar to my own vulgar vomit.

Now our little girl is in Belgium...maybe she'll tell us a little about that country...



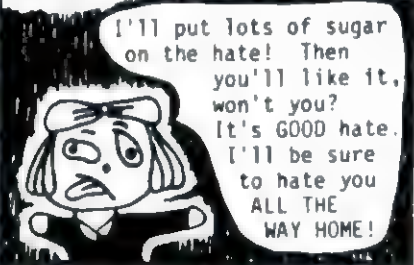
My abortion is laughing at your nasal passages! It tickles! My abortion is TICKLING me even!

Last stop is ENGLAND. Do you like England, my little love-dump???



Why, I say! Do you mind if I hate you for a good long while???

GEE! I don't hate YOU! I guess that's just the thanks I get for SENDING YOU TO EUROPE!



I'll put lots of sugar on the hate! Then you'll like it, won't you? It's GOOD hate. I'll be sure to hate you ALL THE WAY HOME!

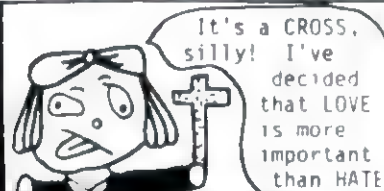
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BIG MAC ²¹ DEAD MASSACRE

baby sue comix

Uh-oh. Uh...Baby Sue? Just what is that you have in your hand?



Well, I must say I'm surprised! I was expecting something you know...VULGAR.



Not right now, but at least you have the RIGHT ATTITUDE!



My, my, my! I can HARDLY BELIEVE MY EARS! It is truly amazing what just ONE CROSS can do!!!



Baby Sue! What ARE you doing with that thing down there? Stop it .. RIGHT NOW!!! You may be ugly but you're NOT Linda Blair!!!



I SHOULD'VE KNOWN! I have a good mind to DISOWN you! I've never been so embarrassed in my WHOLE LIFE!



©1987 LMNOP



SCREW Christ.

Murder



WIFE'S REVENGE

'Night Stalker' guilty in California killings

LOS ANGELES — Richard Ramirez, the "Night Stalker" who terrorized California with a series of savage random attacks on people in their homes at night, was convicted Wednesday of 13 murders.

Ramirez, a 29-year-old self-proclaimed devil worshiper who committed most of his murders and brutal sexual attacks in the summer of



Ramirez faces the death sentence or life in prison.

1985, was also convicted by a Los Angeles Superior Court jury of a string of attempted murders, burglaries and sexual assaults.

A Superior Court jury must now decide whether Ramirez should be sentenced to die in the gas chamber or be sentenced to spend the rest of his life in prison.

Ramirez, a Texas drifter, heard the verdict in his courtroom cell by closed circuit television after refusing to wear leg shackles in

the courtroom.

The Superior Court jury deliberated for 22 days before reaching its verdict in the six-month trial of Ramirez, who murdered and raped in a string of house break-ins in California.

Witnesses at his trial told stories of husbands being murdered by a single shot to the head and their wives raped after being ordered to "swear upon Satan."

Although lawyers for Ramirez maintained he was a victim of mistaken identity, the jury found him guilty of all 13 murders with which he was charged and said the crimes were committed in special circumstances — a phrase which under California law means he can be sentenced to death.

Ramirez, who crept into homes through unlocked doors and windows, was captured and beaten by an angry crowd in a poor area of Los Angeles on Aug. 31, 1985. He was recognized from a widely-publicized newspaper drawing of the killer.

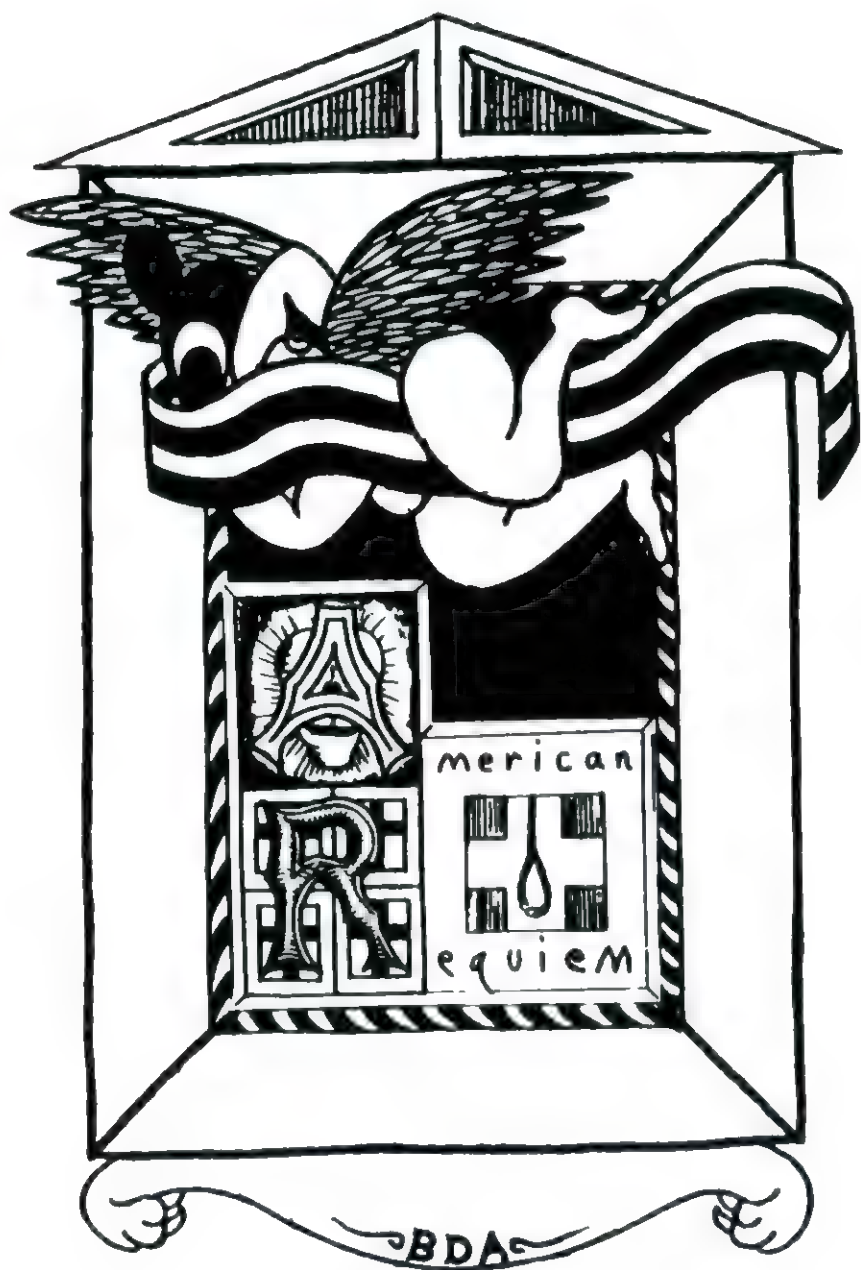
In court in the opening days of his trial he held up a devil's sign he had drawn on the palm of his hand and shouted "Hi, Satan."

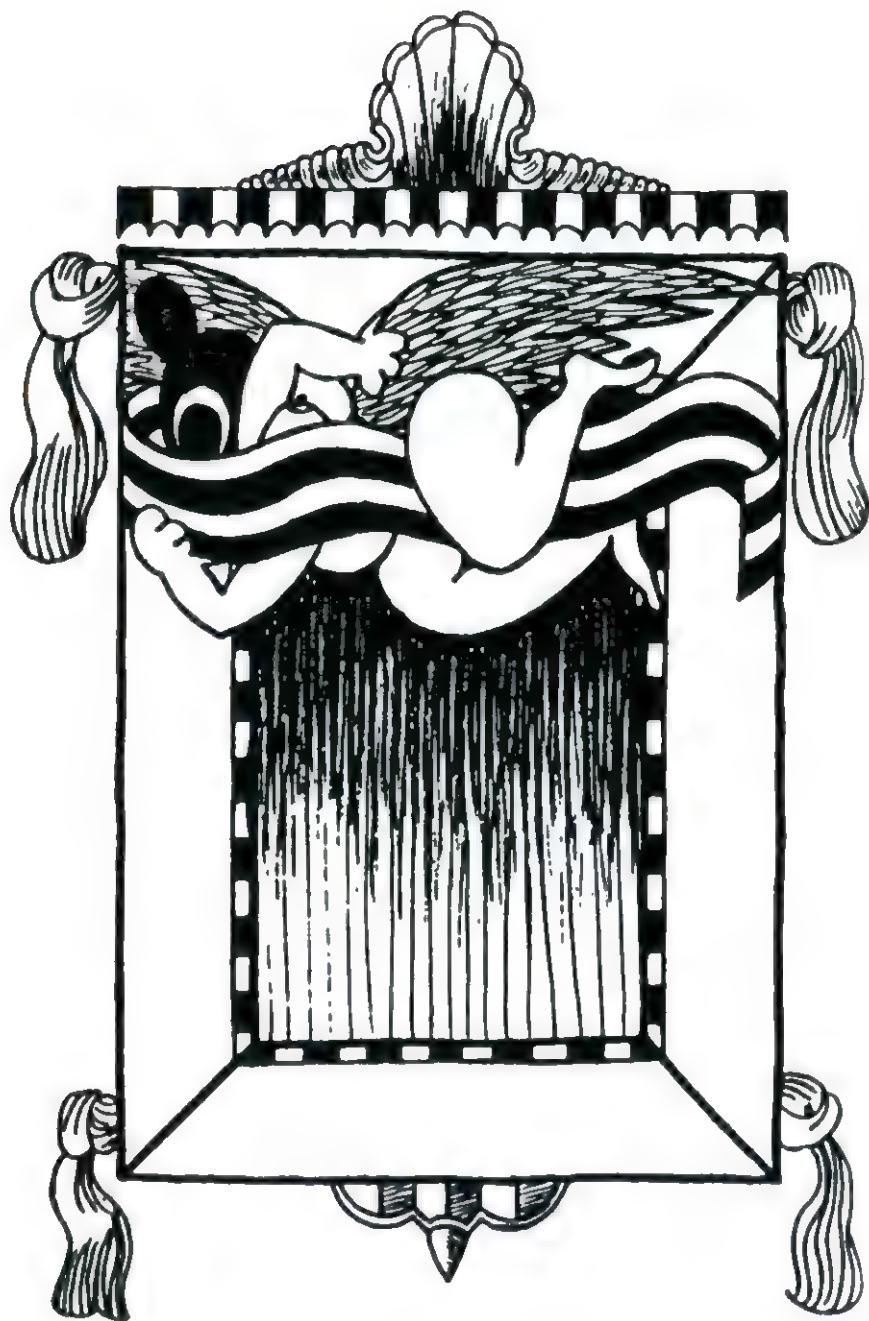
human life is trash



HAIL SATAN!



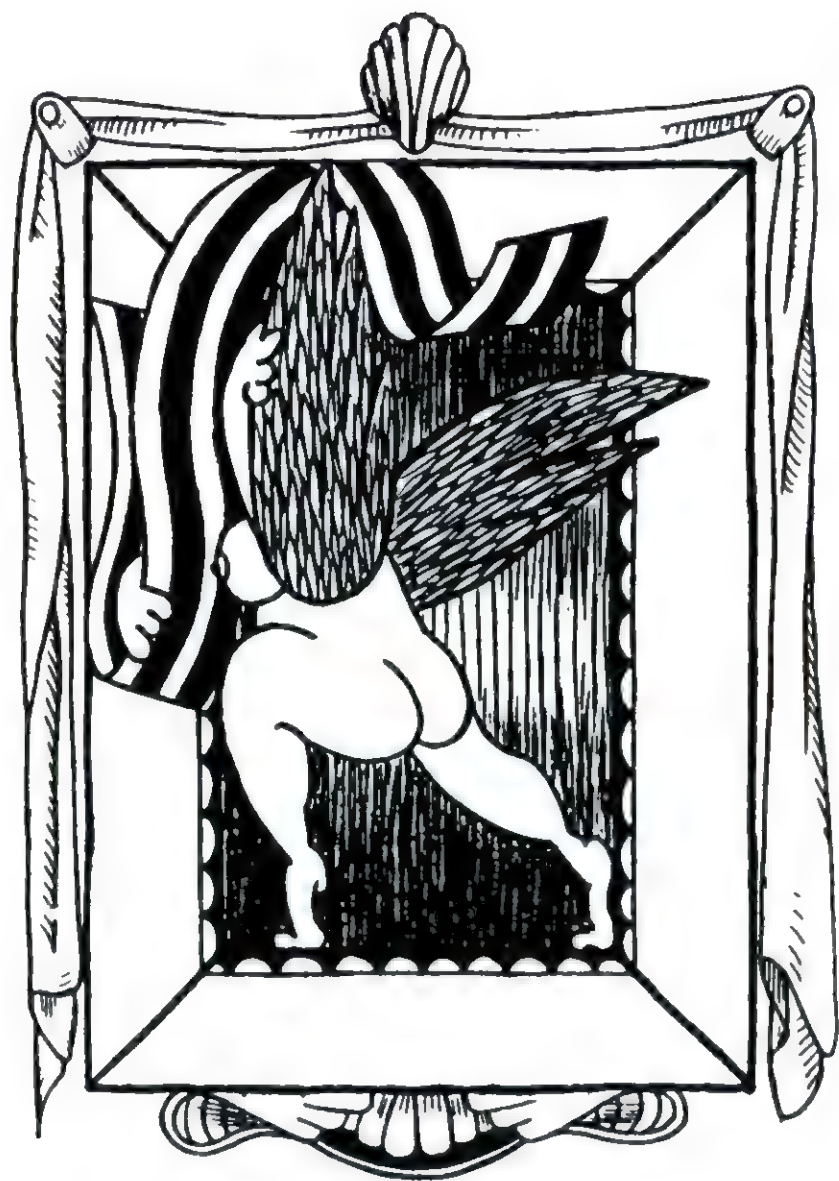




Surely she hath borne our griefs , ,



and



carried our sorrows...



and with her stripes



①



②

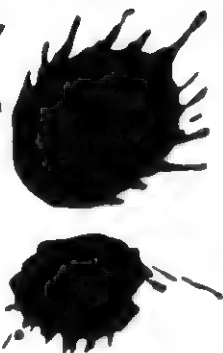


③



K. Lohmi

**I DRINK
YOUR
BLOOD**



**I EAT
YOUR
SKIN**



DIANA '89

POSSIBLY WHIPPED

IT ALL STARTED YESTERDAY MORNING, I WUZ HOME WATCHIN SKIN FLICKS ON MY VCR & ALL OF A SUDDEN I HEARD THIS HORRIBLE SQUEAKY VOICE COMMIN FROM BEHIND THE CHAIR I WUZ SITTING IN!



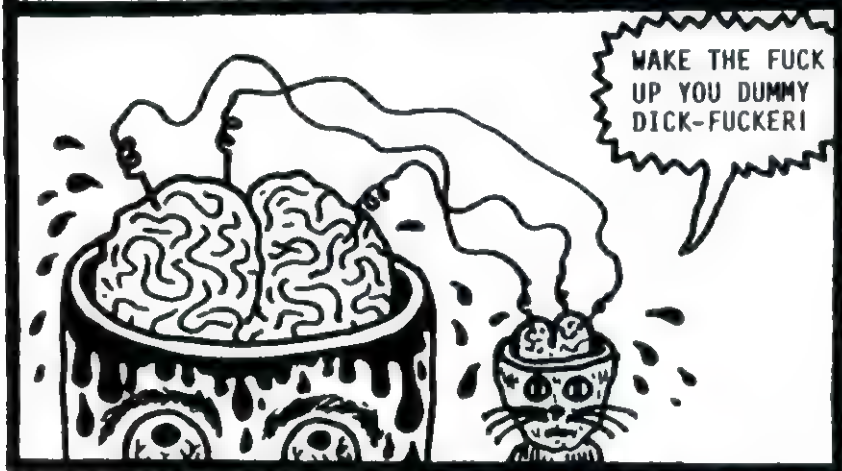
I TURNED AROUND & IT WUZ MY CAT!! HE WUZ TALKING TO ME IN A HUMAN VOICE & HE WUZ HOLDING A IRON IN HIS PAW, I COULD SEE FIRE IN HIS EYES! I WUS SCARED!!!



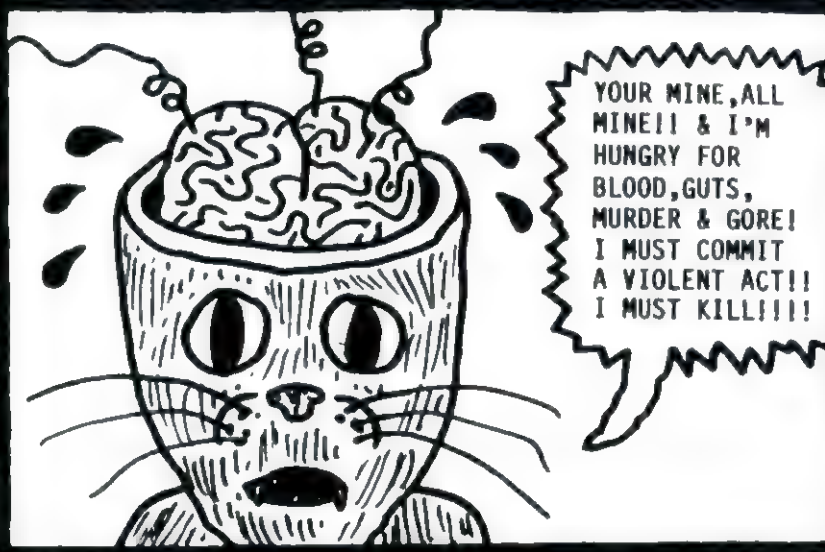
THEN MY ONCE BELOVED CAT JUMPED ON MY SHOULDER & HIT ME ON THE HEAD WITH THE HEAVY IRON! I FELL UNCONSCIOUS & FELT LIKE I WUZ STUCK IN A DARK CORN BOX FROM HELL!



WHEN I FINALLY WOKE, I FELT DIZZY AS A UPSIDE DOWN BOY CUNT IN A DILL-DOO FACTORY! I LOOKED UP & SAW THAT DA TOP OF MY HEAD HAD BEEN CUT OFF, MY PINK BRAINS WERE EXPOSED! MY CAT WUZ SITTING ON MY SHOULDER WITH HIS LITTLE CAT BRAIN ALSO EXPOSED & THERE WERE THREE LIL COPPER WIRES RUNNING FROM HIS FELINE BRAIN TO MINE!!



I TRIED TO KNOCK HIM OFF MY SHOULDER BUT I COULD'NT
EVEN MAKE MYSELF MOVE,MY CAT HAD TOTAL CONTROL OF ALL
MY BODY PARTS!! IT WUZ A TERRIBLE FEELING!!



THEN HE FORCED ME TO GO TO THE PAWN SHOP ON 4TH ST.
& PURCHASE A MG-34 GERMAN MACHINE GUN ALONG WITH SOME
AMMUNITION! THE OWNER OF THE SHOP DID'NT EVEN ASK ME
WHY I HAD A CAT SITTING ON MY SHOULDER!!



THEN TO MY HORROR HE TOOK ME TO A McDONALDS FAST FOOD PLACE!! I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT WUZ ABOUT TO HAPPEN NEXT!



WE WENT INSIDE & STARTED SHOOTING THE TERRORIZED CUSTOMERS!! ALL I COULD HEAR WERE SCREAMS, CRIES, & BODYS HITTING THE BLOODY TILE FLOOR!! I TRIED TO STOP, BUT MY CAT HAD CONTROL!! THERE WUZ NOTHING I COULD DO!!



UNFORTUNATELY WE RAN OUT OF AMMO, BUT WE DID MANAGE TO KILL 36 & WOUND 8!! ONE OF THE WOUNDED WUZ A 12 YEAR OLD GIRL, I WATCHED HELPLESSLY AS SHE BLED & CHOKED TO DEATH ON A HALF CHEWED CHICKEN McNUGGET! I TRYED TO APOLOGIZE BUT MY CAT WOULD'NT LET ME!!!

ACK!
CHOKE!

I'M SORRY
I DID'NT
MEAN IT!
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?
IT IS'NT
MY FAULT!

DIE SCUM!
DIE! DIE!
DIE! DIE!!

AND THAT'S THE
STORY! I DID'NT
WANT TO DO IT,
BUT MY CAT MADE
ME!!!

IS'NT THAT
THE LOWEST???
HE'S BLAMING
IT ON HIS CAT!



I GOTTA GO
HOME SARGE,
IT'S TIME
TO FEED MY
HAMSTER!!!

M. DIANA '89

ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय

assaker

9

down on the ground. pulled back his head by his hair and drew the knife across the throat about three times

He had him



GREAT BLOOD

RIP OUT YOUR GUTS!





Legend

- | | | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1 Ann Ruppert, 12 | Teresa Ruppert, 9 | A. Refrigerator | C. Front door |
| 2 Leonard Ruppert III, 17 | Aime Ruppert, 38 | B. Telephone | G. Coffee table in |
| 3 Michael Ruppert, 16 | David Ruppert, 11 | C. Kitchen table. | H. living room two guns |
| 4 John Ruppert, 4 | Charly Ruppert, 65 | D. Bullets, skillet | I. Couch with gun |
| 5 Thomas Ruppert, 15 | Carol Ruppert, 13 | E. Eyeglasses | J. Overturned waste basket |
| 6 Leonard Ruppert Jr., 42 | | F. Rifle leaning on refrigerator | K. Easter basket |
| | | | L. Television |

Scene of James Ruppert's Easter Sunday massacre



HOW MANY LICKS DOES IT TAKE?

MIKE DIANA 1989

women's underwear, and when he was finally caught, the attic of his house was found to be full of stolen panties. He soon reached the stage where actually climbing in through an open window could induce sexual excitement, and even orgasm.

..He sat on the settee, drawing the child's head down to him, during this act, her whole body approached excitement accompanied by an erection. Of the rest of the child close to himself, the defendant has no clear recollections.

For the purpose of the investigation, the following information has been obtained from the records of the Department of the Interior, Bureau of Land Management, and the Bureau of Reclamation, which are the only sources of information available to the public regarding the land in question.



These are the names of the persons who have been identified as having been involved in the investigation. The names are listed in alphabetical order, and the names of the persons who have been identified as having been involved in the investigation are listed in alphabetical order. The names of the persons who have been identified as having been involved in the investigation are listed in alphabetical order.

POISONS AND POISONERS

The Saint Albans Poisoner; Graham Young had a fixation for toxicology. So much so that he poisoned several people with one of the most powerful poisons known to man: thallium.

Thallium is one of the most heinous of poisons along with diamond dust. Thallium is completely odorless and tasteless, and fatal in the amount of one gram.

The symptoms take one to three days to hit from the time of digestion. They include extreme pain, bloody vomiting, nausea, paresthesias in the extremities, bloody diarrhea, loss of hair, lethargy, convulsions, tremors, psychological depression, ataxia, fever, skin swelling, brain damage, bleeding from the pores, and finally death.

All of these symptoms take place within six weeks. There is no cure.

Thallium can not be detected. Even through an autopsy.

Graham Young considered himself a poison expert by the age of 13. Young began reading at an early age and was obsessed with The Third Reich and Hitler.

When several of Youngs coworkers fell ill and died the doctors collaborated together to track down the 'bug'. Since Young was the most recent employee and Scotland Yard had been notified he became the number one suspect. The authorities found his diary and the thallium was found in his coat pocket.

Young felt that poisoning gave him power. When asked about socializing he said "Nothing like that can help. You see, there's a terrible coldness inside me."



In 1921 a friend told me of a little girl who lived on the steamer Tacoma. Capt John Davis. They said that in 1919, when the steamer was in the Philippines, he and two others went ashore at a little town. When they returned to the steamer, they found a famine in China. Starvation had been so bad that a pound of meat was the greatest luxury. The very poor, that all children under 12 were sold to the Americans. They sat up and sold for food in order to keep others from starving. A boy or girl under 12 was not sold in the street. You could go in any shop and ask for steak, chops, or stew meat. Part of the naked body of a boy or girl would be brought out and put where you wanted, cut from it. A boy or girl behind which is the sweetest part of the body and sold as you want brought the highest price. John said there so long he acquired a taste for human flesh. He bought one 12 year old girl, a boy and a girl. He ate them in his home. He kept them naked and then in a closet. Then he burned every thing they had on. Several times every day and night he spanked them. It is not them to make their meat good and tender. First he killed the 11 year old boy, because he had the fattest ass and of course the most meat on it. Every part of his body was cooked and eaten except his head, bones and guts. He was roasted in the moon, filled his ass, boiled, broiled, fried, steamed. The 10 year old boy was next, went the same way. At that time I was living at 409 E. 1300 near Highgate. He told me so often how good Human Flesh was I made up my mind to taste it. One day in the 3, 1924 I called on you at 406 W. 15th St. You brought you got these straw berries. We had a little party. I sat in my lap and kissed me. I made up my mind to eat her. On the pretense of taking her to a party. You said Yes she could go. I took her to an empty house in West. Her ass had already poked out. When we got there I told her to come outside. She poked wild flowers, I went outside and stripped all my clothes off. I knew if I did not I would get her blood on them. She was ready I went to the window and called her. Then I hid in a closet until she was in the room. When she saw me all naked she began to cry and tried to run down stairs. I grabbed her and she said she would tell her mamma. First I spanked her naked. How she did kick, bite and scratch. I choked her to death, then cut her in small pieces and I could take my meal to my room. Cook and eat it. How sweet and tender her little ass was roasted in the oven. It took me 9 days to eat her entire body. I did not fuck her, she I could not and I wished. She died a virgin.



66 year old serial killer, cannibal, sadist, husband, house painter, & father; Albert Fish was electrocuted for the murder of 12 year old Grace Budd but he may have slaughtered 11 others. We can only hope. Sadistic towards his victims but masochistic with his own children, encouraging them to spank his genitals with a paddle, studied with nails & needles.

Fish enjoyed answering lonely heart ads with obscene letters. Anyone stupid enough to write one deserves as much. Fish collected a large file of newspaper clippings on cannibals. His mentor was

none other than The Hanover

Vampire- Fritz Haarman.

Fish had practiced every perversion known to man except cannibalism. He then plotted to indulge in the warm flesh of Miss Grace Budd.

He dismembered her & prepared her with onions & carrots. 6 years later he sent the letter confusing his brilliant crime

an ANTI article





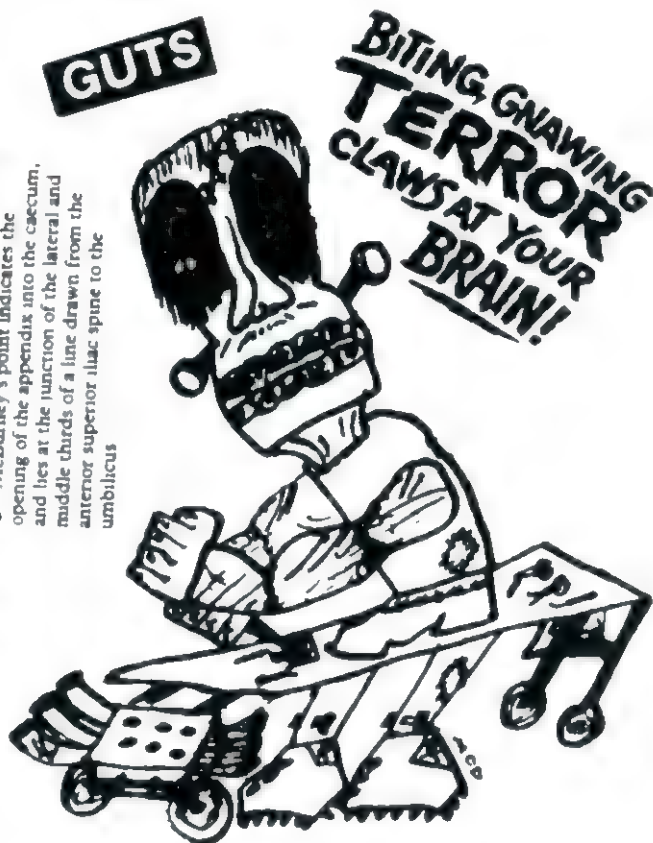
Gerald Parks had the courage to speak out against conditions at Jonestown., although most of his letter reveals that he was no less guilty than those less courageous:

I don't like living like this. Everything in me rebels against it. I don't think it is right for someone else—no matter what he believes or stands for—to enslave minds and bodies. I don't believe in sticking my head in the sand and hiding from the problems. Neither do I believe in exchanging one problem there (in the USA) for another here (in Jonestown). . . .

I do feel guilty about my responsibility towards the starving oppressed world. If this isn't enough to make you commit suicide, then I don't know what is. . . . I feel like the devil reincarnated or something evil beyond help. I even thought I might be Judas Iscariot here again. I could go on and on, Dad, but that makes me feel really selfish to do so knowing what's happening all over the world. Hope you will not think bad of me.

"THE MANSON MASSACRE"

- McBurney's point indicates the opening of the appendix into the caecum, and lies at the junction of the lateral and middle thirds of a line drawn from the anterior superior iliac spine to the umbilicus



AS CREEPING IVY CLINGS TO WOOD OR STONE
AND HIDES
THE
RUN

THAT IT
FEEDS UPON
-LOWER



The children were treated as adults in other Jonestown activities, too. In eliminating ageism, Jones applied his rules to everyone, young and old. Everyone old enough to write had to write regular confessional letters to Dad. Most of the letters were apologetic and self-flagellating. Fourteen-year-old Michael Heath confessed:

I am chauvinistic towards sisters because I don't like taking instructions from sisters. I am elitist because I get extra things and I get mad when other people get things I don't have at the time.

Wrote Shirley Hicks:

I became a rebellious bitch because I could not see my son like I saw other people seeing their children whenever they wanted. I gave my son to you, Dad and I know you will do what's right.

Wrote "Pops" and "Moms" Jackson, 108 and 103 years old:

Dad, this is from our hearts. For six years you have been our father and our brother, and we love you. We have tried our best to prove this to you and the Peoples Temple, not by words alone but deeds and fellowship and this will continue until death do we part.

Wrote a guilt-ridden teenager, Willie Malone:

I'm very sensitive and let little things upset me too easily. I get highly upset. I have a very bad temper. There is no excuse. You control your temper and you have an explosive temper also. This is my worse problem. Sexually, I'm not interested in anyone at the moment. I can jack off and get the same feeling as a fuck so that doesn't bother me at all. I am sexually attracted to a lot of brothers and would rather fuck one in the ass than get fucked. It doesn't bother me at all. . . . I have feelings about going to the states for revenge against people. Other than that I don't think about it much. Jumbo Jacks are far from my mind. I think about getting high too much. I think about getting drunk a lot.

The last six months at Jonestown were the worst. Public beatings became increasingly brutal. Jones took to strolling the compound with a short-barrel .357 magnum in his hip pocket. He would have the seniors line up on the stage to help with discipline by beating offenders in the face with their canes.



In Jonestown, Guyana, the total dependence of hundreds of American citizens on their autocratic and charismatic leader, James Jones, made them extremely vulnerable to all his demands. His last commandment to drink from a bucket of cyanide laced Kool Aid—resulted in their deaths. By permission of UPI/The Bettmann Archive



strangle

Hang

hammer

slash

SLAUGHTER

Murder

DESTROY

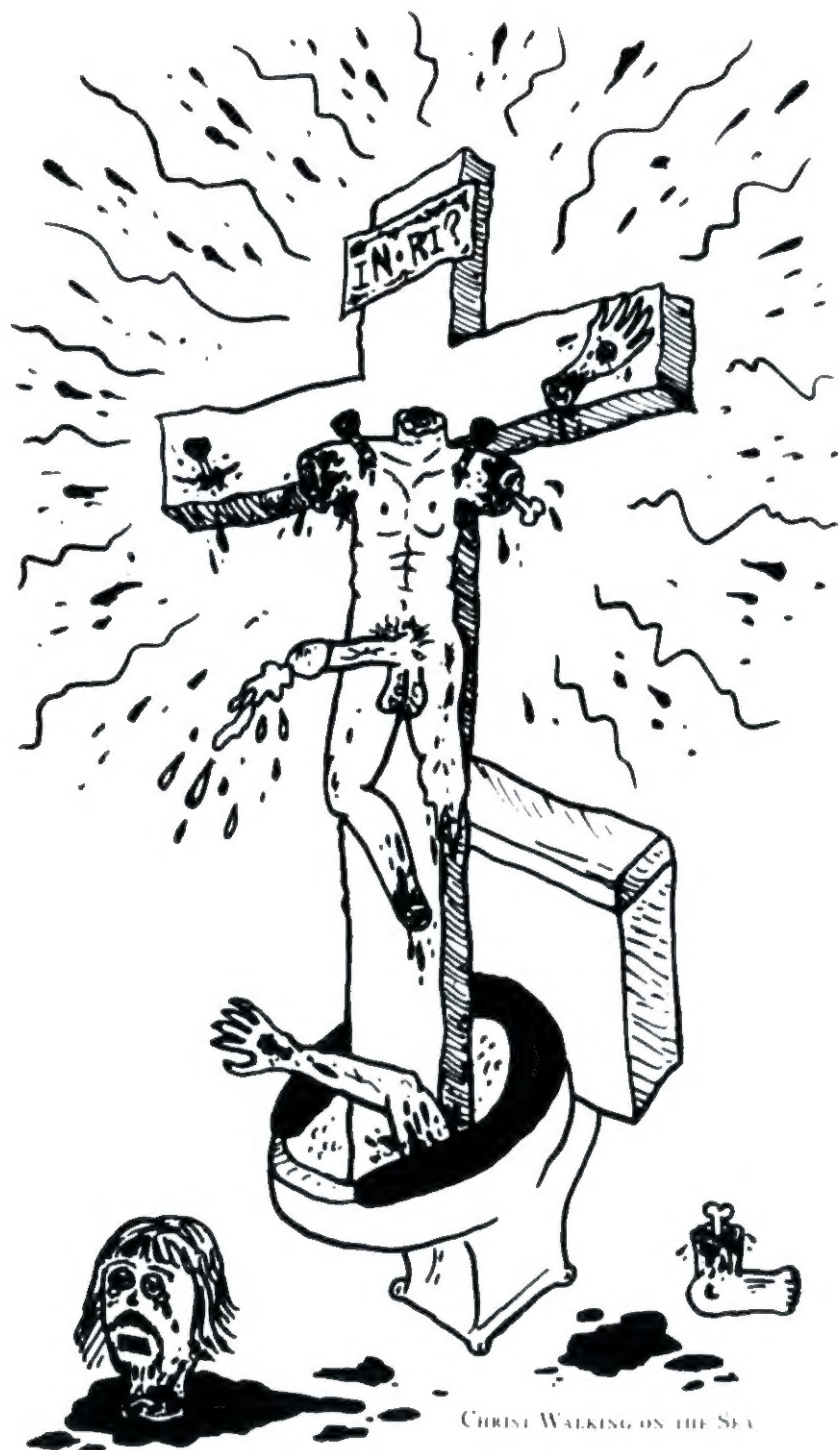
Exterminate

Burn

KILL







CHRIST WALKING ON THE SEA

BEND
OVER
MOM



ever anyone paid attention. The usual TV fare of movies and TV shows abruptly interrupted the 1 and 2 p.m. slot, where he became a Saturday-morning cartoon character. And of course, there was a very good show on the 11 a.m. slot, consisting of a 14-in. target consisting of a cartoon character. Last week Ryan was on the 11 a.m. slot to deadly effect. He was the first to be targeted in the modern British style. As he tramped this Forest last Wednesday, a combat pack

gins. He never tired of telling
 bors it
 some
 collect
dog!
 whenever anyone
 27 had recently joined
 and Pistol Club, where he
 kindly
 "He
 18,
 mu
 in
 ne
 er
 na,
 hea
 nito
 deny
 opene
 her two

**wanna
be
fucker**

